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[Whole Number: 911]**

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ACCEPT THE TRUTH WHEREVER FOUND.

DO RIGHT FOR THE SAKE OF RIGHT

Volume 18.

Collegeville, Pa., Thursday, December 1, 1892.

Whole Number: 911.

J. W. ROYER, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
TRAPPE, Pa. Office at his residence, nearly
opposite Masonic Hall.

M. Y. WEBER, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, Pa. Office Hours:—Until 9
a. m.; 7 to 9 p. m.

E. A. KRUSEN, M. D.,
Homeopathic Physician,
COLLEGEVILLE, Pa. Office Hours:—Until
9 a. m.; 6 to 8 p. m.

S. B. HORNING, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, Pa. Telephone in office.
Office Hours until 9 a. m.

DR. B. F. PLACE,
Dentist,
311 DEKALB ST., NORRISTOWN, PA.
Branch Office—Collegeville—Tuesday, every
week. Gas administered.

Cheapest Dentist in Norristown.
N. S. Borneman, D. D. S.,
209 SWEDEN STREET, (first house
below Main Street, NORRISTOWN, PA.
(Formerly of Boyertown.)

The only place where Pure Nitrous Oxide
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painless extraction of teeth. Artificial sets from
\$5 to \$10. English and German spoken.

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Attorney-at-Law,
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AUGUSTUS W. BOMBERGER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Land Title and Trust Co., Building, Nos. 608 and
610 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

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and 610 Chestnut Street, Phila., Pa.
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NORRISTOWN AND COLLEGEVILLE.
All legal business attended to promptly. Also
agents for first-class Stock Fire Insurance Com-
panies. Mr. Hendricks will be at his College-
ville Residence every Tuesday all day.

J. M. ZIMMERMAN,
Justice of the Peace,
COLLEGEVILLE, Pa. Legal Papers, Bonds,
Deeds, &c., executed and acknowledgments
taken. Conveyancing and Real Estate
business generally attended to. The
clerking of sales a specialty.

JOHN S. HUNICKER,
Justice of the Peace,
RAHN STATION, Pa. Conveyancer and Gen-
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attended to. Charges reasonable.

A. J. TRUCKESS,
TEACHER OF—
Vocal & Instrumental Music,
PROVIDENCE SQUARE, PA. Organs tuned
and repaired. 14aply.

EDWARD DAVID,
Palmer and
Paper-Hanger,
COLLEGEVILLE, Pa. 127 Samples of paper
always on hand.

DAVID BROS.,
Plumbers,
Gas and Steam Fitters,
OFFICES—1224 North 10th St., & 2816 Germa-
ntown Avenue, Philadelphia. Country work
a specialty. Estimates furnished.

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Practical Slater,
COLLEGEVILLE, Pa. Always on hand roofing
slate, slate flagging and roofing felt. All
orders promptly attended to. Also on
hand a lot of greystone flagging.

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Practical Slater,
RAHN STATION, Pa. Dealer in every quality
of Roofing, Flagging, and Ornamental Slates.
Send for estimates and prices.

TIGER HOTEL,
Fourth & Vine Sts., Philada.
This old and popular hotel still furnishes the
best accommodations for man and beast. The
bar always supplied with the best liquors and
cigars. Rates: \$1.50 per day; from \$4.50 to \$6
per week.
J. W. PLACE, PROPRIETOR.
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JOSEPH STONE,
Carpet Weaver,
COLLEGEVILLE HOTEL. Rag carpet woven
in any style desired. Satisfaction guaranteed.
Good rag carpet for sale at reasonable prices.

DANIEL H. BUCKWALTER,
Carpet Weaver,
ONE MILE WEST OF TRAPPE (at the resi-
dence of B. F. Buckwalter). Rag Carpet woven
in any style desired at reasonable prices. Favor
me with your orders. 31decfm

MAGGIE MACGREGOR,
Dressmaker,
COLLEGEVILLE, Pa. Will take work at home
or can be engaged by the week.

MRS. S. L. PUGH,
TRAPPE, Pa. Attends to laying out the
dead, shroud-making, &c.

HENRY WISMER,
Trappe, Pa.,
Dealer in Milk, Butter, Eggs and Vegetables,
Visits Trappe, Collegeville and vicinity every
morning. No pains spared to give patrons
satisfaction.

F. W. SCHEUREN,
Tonsorial
ARTIST!
COLLEGEVILLE,
PENNA.
Shaving, Hair Cutting, Shampooing, &c.
Ladies' Bang Cutting a Specialty. The
best establishment in town.
Parlor Opposite Post Office.



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COLLEGEVILLE, PA.
Shaving and Hair Cutting Parlor.
RAZORS PUT IN FIRST-CLASS ORDER.
Opp. Gristock & Vanderslice's.

JOHN O. ZIMMERMAN,
—TEACHER OF—
Piano, Organ and Singing,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA.
Dealer in the best makes of Pianos and Organs.
sept15-2m.

DR. H. P. KEELY,
VETERINARIAN,
SCHWENKSVILLE, PA.
(Graduate of the University of Pennsylvania.)
All Diseases of Horses and of Other
Domesticated Animals Carefully
Treated.
SPECIALTIES: DENTISTRY AND SURGERY.

THE DISPUTED STEEPLE.
A QUARREL THAT WAS SETTLED ON A
CHILD'S DEATH-BED.

There were three church edifices in
Petersville, a Methodist, a Baptist and
a Roman Catholic. The Methodist
church was the most recently built, or,
perhaps, I should say, rebuilt, as it oc-
cupied the site of an older structure.
In point of fact, it was not yet really
finished, as about three feet of steeple
at the north side had been temporarily
roofed over; nevertheless, the church
had now been used for divine service
for many consecutive Sabbaths.

Now we all know that a steeple is
not the usual accompaniment of a
Methodist church in the old southern
states, though we understand that at
the north steeples came into Method-
ism even before the war. Brother
Benson, "an all-over Methodist," and
one of the official members, had op-
posed this particular "exercises,"
"tooth and toenail," from the very in-
ception of the idea; but Brother Daw-
son was chairman of the building com-
mittee, and had prevailed as to the
idea and as much of its exposition as
was represented by the fragment afore-
mentioned.

Brother Dawson was a former Epis-
copalian, "and still had enough of the
old leaven in him to long after the
flesh-pots of Egypt," as Brother Ben-
son put it.

"If in your mind, steeples, stained-
glass windows and pipe-organs assume
the forms of the flesh-pots of Egypt,"
angrily had retorted Brother Dawson,
"that I shall never be rid of the old
leaven."

The fact is, at the epoch of my
story, Brother Dawson was feeling "ex-
tremely sore" in respect to this morsel
of the flesh-pots, to wit, the thirty-six
inches of steeple, Brother Benson had
to some extent circumvented him
in the premises, for he, Brother Ben-
son, and no other, had managed by
echniciany to put the infant steeple to
bed, as it were, under a single blanket,
contrary to the known and expressed
wishes of Brother Dawson. He had
maneuvered in this wise: One sultry
"committee night," muggy and electri-
cal in the committee-room, but serene-
ly moonlit outside—he had unexpected-
ly broached the matter of the dedi-
cation.

"We are not prepared for that," re-
plied Brother Dawson, "the church is
far from completion."

"But the funds," rejoined Brother
Benson, "are exhausted, and at present
there is no prospect of replenishment;
now, since the building must be used
for service, why delay the dedication
indefinitely? I take it," he continued,
looking slyly and meaningly over at
Brother Dawson, "I take it that a
Methodist church can exist without a
steeple."

"But why not," asked the latter, re-
turning the look with a compound
interest of meaning and a dividend of
fire, "why not raise a mortgage on the
structure as it stands, and complete it
as an offering before we dedicate it to
God?"

"Mortgage the house of God for a
steeple! Never! I pronounce the
very idea un-Methodistic in the exte-
reme. Any man who would do such a
thing is no Methodist, and I demand
the yeas and nays on the subject im-
mediately."

The committee thus taken by assault,
as it were—not a man of wisdom felt
that he could endure the threatened
stigma—voted almost unanimously

that the dedication should take place
the coming Sabbath. One temporizing
member, with his eye on the discom-
fited Dawson, thought to gain time by
suggesting that there were no funds
on hand for roofing the steeple, but
this member was instantly sat upon by
Brother Benson, who slapped the
necessary funds down on the com-
mittee table with a slam.

So the steeple was roofed over and
the church dedicated.

Rev. Zach Hooker, pastor of the
Methodist church of Petersville, sat in
his study writing a sermon on the
text: "Behold how good and faithful
a thing it is, brethren, to dwell to-
gether in unity." It was now, how-
ever, long past his dinner hour, and
he had progressed but little beyond
his exordium. Thrice during the fore-
noon had his reflections been interrup-
ted by callers.

The first of these was Brother Daw-
son. He had called, he said, to lay
before his pastor—and not for the first
time—the high-handed action of Broth-
er Benson in cutting short the career
of the steeple. He humbly begged to
review the claims—mostly munerary,
though he did not say so—which he
thought entitled his wishes to some
consideration, both on the part of the
pastor and that of the congregation of
the Methodist church of Petersville.

He felt it incumbent upon himself to
say that if the steeple were not al-
lowed to progress he should feel most
regretfully called upon to tender his
resignation of membership. He be-
lieved that the pastor possessed con-
siderable weight and influence in the
premises, and he had every reason to
suppose that the same would now be
exercised on the side of the steeple.

Rev. Zach sighed deeply and asked
for time to think and pray over the
matter. Time for that purpose was
granted, and Brother Dawson on his
way out encountered Brother Benson
on his way in. Brother Benson had
called, he said, to warn his beloved
pastor—and not for the first time—of
the un-Methodistic tendencies of
Brother Dawson; tendencies which he
felt constrained to say were sapping
the very foundation stones of Method-
ism. He humbly begged permission
to review the claims—mostly munerary,
though he did not say so—which he
conceived entitled his views to some
little consideration both on the part of
the pastor and that of the congrega-
tion of the church of Petersville. He
sorrowfully regretted to say that if the
steeple were allowed to progress, he
should feel conscientiously obligated
to withdraw his certificate of mem-
bership. He was conscious that the
pastor had considerable weight and in-
fluence in the matter, and he implored
that the same should now be exercised
in opposition to the steeple.

Alas, that Brother Benson had not
the disposal of time! Scarcely had
he frock-tail of his coat slapped
against the parson's gatepost as he
made his exit, when Charles Dawson
approached the same postern. Mr.
Dawson, only son of "Steeple Daw-
son," as the elder was not unfrequently
denominated by certain of the "Benson
faction," entered the pastor's study
totally devoid of the angry assurance
which had characterized the preceding
callers. He seemed, indeed, to be
laboring under not a little embarrass-
ment, and it was only after a lengthy
and desultory conversation respecting
the weather that he seemed able to
approach the object of his call: Could
Rev. Zach solemnize the wedding rite
on Thursday evening next at eight
o'clock?

Now, if the pastor had learned one
lesson well by his experience at Peters-
ville, that lesson was discretion—dis-
cretion approaching extreme cautious-
ness. Therefore, before committing
himself—and it was much to his
credit, for his large family and small
stipend rendered a wedding fee pecu-
liarily acceptable—he courteously in-
quired in whose behalf the favor was
solicited.

"The fact is," replied Mr. Dawson,
with increased embarrassment, "I my-
self am one of the contracting par-
ties."

"And the lady in the case?" queried
the minister, "if I may presume to be
so prematurely inquisitive."

"Why, the—the lady is Miss Elinor
Benson."

"My dear sir!" exclaimed the Rev.
Zach, who did not at all fancy the
role of Friar Lawrence in "Romeo and
Juliet." "Does your prospective
father-in-law know and approve of the
contemplated union?"

The expectant bridegroom flushed
scarlet. "Now, Mr. Hooker," said he,
"this is too bad! I'm of age and so is
Elinor, and we purpose to act for our-
selves."

"Ahem!" coughed the wily Zach,
while he thought, "fuel to the fire evi-
dently—what am I to do?"

He was about to ask for time to re-
flect and pray over the matter, but
luckily remembered in time that in
this case it would not answer. Time
he must gain, but the young man's
eye was on him, what was he to do?

"This is a very important step you
have in contemplation," he began, in
tones which the sense of his own
perilous position made almost sepul-
chral. "However"—here his eye
alighted on a framed marriage on the
wall and he continued more cheerfully
—"however, you have doubtless given
the subject due deliberation. I have
just sent to B. for some very hand-
somer engraved certificates; if you
can postpone the ceremony till—say
Monday—they will have arrived, and
you shall have the choice."

"And now," pondered the pastor,
"what am I to do? I'll—take a walk."

From the parsonage gates to the
crossroad's stile was fully three-quar-
ters of a mile. If they who saw the
clerical had going and coming that dis-
tance could have read what was going
on in the head which it covered, they
would have read something like this:
"I've been in many tight places; this
is the tightest. To my mind it doesn't
make an iota's difference whether the
church have a steeple or not, but in
its present financial condition the loss
of either Brother Dawson or Brother
Benson will simply mean disintegra-
tion, ruin. Now, if I call a meeting of
the voting church membership, the
matter will most certainly go against
Brother Dawson. If I throw my influ-
ence on his side the majority of the
membership may acquiesce, but we
shall undoubtedly lose Brother Benson
and probably the more active of his
partisans. So much for that! Now
for young Dawson! As there is no
legal impediment I have no right to
refuse the ceremony. If I do not per-
form it I can see in young Dawson's
eye—very much like the old man—that
he'll go over to the Baptists. If
I do perform it there's no telling what
Brother Benson will do, or rather,
will not do. Well, I believe I can
think more effectively in my study
after all."

As Rev. Zach passed through the
parsonage gate on his return he wiped
the perspiration from his forehead,
lifting the clerical tile for the purpose.
It was in the moment that the cool,
refreshing breeze smote his brow that
he resolved to seek comfort, and if
might be, counsel from his wife.

"Why, dear," she exclaimed, when
she had gathered the details, "it is as
easy as anything!"

"Well, my love, your remark may
be true, but it is certainly not original,
as something of the kind I believe
was observed after Columbus had
caused the egg to stand on end by
cracking the shell. Now if you can
only show me how it's easy I will glad-
ly follow you over the untried seas."

"Well, dear, you don't suppose, do
you, that a sweet, loved girl like Eli-
nor has not told her mother every-
thing; and from what I know of Char-
ley Dawson, I think it more than like-
ly that his mother is equally well
posted. Now just you call on the two
mothers, dear, and tell them you dare
not perform that ceremony until that
steeple business is compromised in
some way. Take my word for it,
Mary Benson determined and aggres-
sive as she is, is not the one to let a
steeple stand in the way of Elinor's
happiness; and Mrs. Dawson—bless
her for a sweet, Christian soul—dis-
likes nothing in all the world but a
russ. 'By hook or by crook' these two
women will bring the men to terms."

"The hook, my dear I suppose is
for Benson, and the crook—though he
is anything but a lamb—for Dawson.
Well, you may be right! At all events
I will call on the ladies, and, as the
building committee meet again on
Friday night, I can estimate the re-
sult."

Suffice it here to say that Rev.
Zach carried out his programme to the
letter. Finding the atmosphere of the
committee room chilly but not tem-
pestuous on Friday night, on Sunday
morning he preached his eloquent ser-
mon on brotherly unity. It is worthy
of remark that on this occasion Mrs.
Dawson was the only one who felt
how very far she was from being what
she should be in this respect. Never-
theless Rev. Zach gave a practical
turn to his sermon on Monday evening
by celebrating the nuptial ceremony.

However, Brother Benson was more
amenable to connubiality than Brother
Dawson, or else in his case the con-
nubiality itself was of a more imperative
potency; certain it is that Brother
Dawson took advantage of the situa-
tion to uncover the steeple and raise
it another foot or so, but there it
stopped. Figuratively speaking, Broth-
er Benson with an angry snort shook
the ring from his nose and the con-
nubial hook thereby lost its purchase.

At the expiration of his two-years
pastorate Rev. Zach Hooker left Pe-
tersville and, as it chanced, did not
again see the place for eight years,
when he was again appointed to the
station.

As he caught sight of the church
with its truncated steeple, he recalled
with a half sigh, half smile, the "all-
over Methodist," and the former
Episcopalian and wondered if they
were both yet living. Brother Benson

at least was still alive, he concluded,
as he drew nearer and saw that the
steeple had been again roofed over.

They were in truth both living, but
of late years had rather neglected the
steeple in the still more animated riv-
alry for the foremost place in the af-
fection of little Mary Benson Dawson,
the only grandchild of either. This
little child, now nearly eight years of
age, from the very first dawn of reason
had manifested a peculiar delight in
all bright colors and harmonious
sounds. Once when Grandpa Daw-
son, as a treat, had carried her over to
B., she had expressed the utmost satis-
faction and delight in the music of the
church chimes; this enchanted Grand-
pa Dawson.

On the other hand, when she stood
up beside Grandpa Benson in the
church at Petersville and sang the old
Methodist hymns with all her little
might, it was said by all in their vicin-
ity that it was worth going to church
only to hear her sweet little voice.
Grandpa Benson at least never tired
of hearing her sing the sweet famil-
iar tunes which he had learned from his
mother for whom dear little Mary was
named.

But now this little child, equally
precious to both grandfathers, this
sweet little Mary, was dying. The
doctors said she would not live to see
the spring—it was already autumn—and
was it any wonder then that Broth-
er Dawson and Brother Benson in the
community of grief forgot all
about the steeple, till one day it was
recalled to their thought by little
Mary herself.

Grandpa Dawson had brought her
over some fine late peaches, and while
stroking her curls and asking her how
she did Grandpa Benson came in with
a little basket of second growth straw-
berries.

"Which will you take, love?" asked
the mother of the little white invalid,
reclining in a tiny wicker chair.

"I think," replied little Mary, "if my
grandpas will take me and every-
thing—my chair, table, peaches, straw-
berries and all—out into the portico,
where the sun is shining so nice and
warm, I should like that best of all."

"See, Grandpa Benson," she ex-
claimed, after recovering a little from
the fatigue which even the slight effort
had caused her, "I can just see the
roof of our church from here! If the
steeple had grown up wouldn't it have
been lovely?"

"But, my dear," returned the grand-
father, slightly turning his face away,
"it will soon be finished now, and if
you will get strong I will take you
on top of it."

"Will you? But you must go down
again, then, and I will sing down to
you all the hymns you love."

"Oh, Grandpa Dawson! wouldn't it
be grand! Only—" and she leaned
back into her little chair—"you must
do it soon, then, for I heard Grandpa
Benson whispering to pa that I must
go away before very long."

Both grandfathers simultaneously
arose from the bench and stood look-
ing over the stable-fields, but I
doubt if either saw anything there
save a floating silvery mist. However,
a few minutes later they both turned
smiling faces toward her and promised
to get the steeple up at once.

They went away directly afterwards
and little Mary, watching them go
down the road together, thought how
very, very old both grandpas seemed.

Shortly after the steeple almost
seemed to climb into the air. The
chimes were ready at Christmas. "Tut,
tut," expostulated old Brother Snow-
den, "what air we comin' to? Meth-
odist indeed! What would John Wes-
ley say to such carryin's on? Chimes,
too! Next comes stained-glass win-
dows, then pipy organs, then altar
finix'n, and then the whole rag-and-
baital of popery. Oh! my soul!"

Nevertheless, Rev. Zach uttered no
protest, and the chimes went up.

Little Mary in her bed heard them
ring out "Old Hundred" at New
Years. She listened in rapt delight
till the last echo had died away.

"My dear good grandpas," she whis-
pered to the old men, one on each side
of her little cot bed, "When I go away
let the bells sing 'By cool Siloam's
shady rill how sweet the lil'-why,'—
and she paused with dark, wide-opened
eyes—"I'm going now—good-by."

The bells were telling how sweet the
lily grew, and Rev. Zach was on his
way to church. As he approached the
portals he glanced up at the steeple
and then off toward where a procession,
headed by two silvery-haired old men,
was slowly advancing over the snow-
covered fields. "And the wolf also
shall dwell with the lamb," repeated
he softly, "and the leopard will lie
down with the kid and"—here the sun-
light struck the silver of the little cot-
fin—"and a little child shall lead
them"—L. Mitchell, in *Springfield*
(Mass.) *Republican*.

His Father—Johnny, have you
cleaned up the back yard?
The Terror—Yes, pa; I wiped it up
with Tommy Tucker.—*Epoch*.

The Wedding Present.

"Invited me to come and spend their
anniversary with them, eh?" said old
Mr. Knott, pausing in his task of sol-
dering a new bottom into a superan-
nated wash boiler. "Well, it's the
first one of our relations as has ever
taken that trouble for us, eh, old wo-
man?"

Mrs. Knott, who might have formed
no bad model for the Witch of Endor,
as she bent over the fire of sticks in
her old red hood, from which escaped
gray elf-locks innumerable, uttered a
significant snort which might have
been construed into almost any mean-
ing.

"What d'ye s'pose they expect to
get out of us now?" asked the old
man.

"He's your own sister's son, Heze-
kiah," said his wife.

"Sisters' sons ain't different from
other folks, as I knows on," said Heze-
kiah, succinctly; "and this is a selfish
world."

"Ain't many people selfisher than
you and I be," observed Priscilla, his
wife.

"But it beats me why they should
waste a two-cent postage stamp on ask-
ing you and me to come and eat dinner
with 'em—me as is only in the rag
business, and you as is only my wife,"
said the old man.

Mrs. Knott had just blown the fire
into a blaze, and now leaned back into
her chair satisfied with the result of
her efforts.

"It's just possible they wanted to
see us," she suggested.

"Tell that to the marines," was her
husband's comment.

There was no denying that the dif-
ferent members of the Knott family
had been sorely scandalized when
Hezekiah boldly bought a horse and
cart and went into the rag and bottle
business, instead of preaching the gos-
pel like his elder brother, or accepting
a clerkship in a village store like the
younger one.

"I hain't brains like bill, nor capital
like John," said this black sheep of the
Knott family. "And I always liked
being in the open air. And, after all,
there ain't no much difference between
sellin' wares out of a waggin and
handin' 'em across a counter."

The Baptist minister gazed stead-
fastly the other way when the sound-
ing of sundry bells announced the
coming of the peddler's wagon; the
building merchant desired his wife to
have nothing whatever to do with
Hezekiah's helpmate, in a social way;
but the shrewd New Englander only
smiled and shrugged his shoulders, re-
marking:

"I'm gettin' my livin' anyway. The
best on 'em can't do more."

And Mrs. Knott, who was a silent,
philosophical woman, toiled in her
kitchen, scoured the rusty pots and
kettles which Hezekiah brought home,
cleaned the shabby suits that were
given in exchange for fresh tinware
and crockery, and presided over the
second-hand store which her husband
had set up for his surplus wares. And
in time people got into the way of go-
ing to their shop for cheap articles
and odds and ends. The prices were
low, the goods varied and unique—
and there is no one who likes better to
save his money than the average
farmer.

The Baptist minister had surren-
dered himself with the I-am-better-than
thou atmosphere, the merchant had the
advantage of gentility, but it was a
question whether Hezekiah was not
the happier of the three. Day after
day he was on the road. He knew the
orchard where the richest apples grew,
the copse where bubbled the clearest
springs, the thickets where the ripe
chestnuts rattled down at the touch of
the earliest frosts.

In his quiet way he studied Nature
and in her mysteries rejoiced, and
cared little that he was outlawed by
his kindred. And they were not alto-
gether wrong who declared that he
shouted: "Rags—old rags—bottles
and tinware!" all the louder as he
passed the stiff lilac bushes of the pa-
ronage garden, and trudged by the
country shop where his brother prac-
ticed the principles of exchange and
barter.

But Jonathan, the only son of the
old man's only sister, had surrepti-
tiously delighted in the mysterious
contents of the basement where the
second-hand things were packed away.
He had helped his uncle tinker up the
old clocks, mend the battered tea-ket-
tles and saucepans, and pick from the
rag heap all that promised to be capa-
ble of rejuvenation. When he mar-
ried the district school teacher, how-
ever, Hezekiah shook his head doubt-
fully.

"We've seen the last of Jonathan
now," said he. "Mary Mix'll be a
deal too genteel to let him associate
'long of us."

But there on the top of all this came
the invitation to dinner in the young
couple's new home. It had not, how-
ever, been sent without some dis-
cussion.

COMETARY INFLUENCE.

We happen to be reminded that superstitious awe is readily inspired in the minds of a good many people who can hardly be rated among the illiterates of the world. And the reason therefor is found in their adherence to superstitions maintained by men who are presumed to be a niche or two above the average in mental calibre. A good many years ago an individual, who was perhaps more than ordinarily wise in his day, conceived the notion that this planet would be ultimately consumed by fire, and with sanctimonious sanctity promulgated his opinion to the world. Merely for the want of a more plausible theory as to the method of finally ending up the career of this earth, many minds greedily absorbed the conclusion arrived at by one who was at least possessed of a lively imagination. The wise or otherwise man of old may have conjectured rightly and he may not have done so. It is pretty certain, however, that he didn't really know what he was talking about. Nevertheless the force of his guesswork is felt even now, in the evening of the nineteenth century, particularly when an aggregation of attenuated matter in rapid motion is sighted millions of miles away by the astronomers. The end of the world is feared anew for a period and here and there weak minds become unbalanced as a consequence. So long as superstitious assumptions are forced upon unthinking minds as facts by men who ought to know better, it need occasion no surprise if their labor yields the fruitage of superstitious awe and fear. Those who minister to the wants of themselves and to the needs of mankind in general may yet get far enough on to know that men are not made substantially better, morally or otherwise, by periods of spasmodic fire. We all must know that man had nothing to do in the stupendous matter of bringing this planet into existence—as it existed millions of years ago or as it exists now—and that whilst he may know, with a reasonable degree of certainty, something about the physical conditions of the earth thousands of years ago, he does not know what the future may have in store for the old world. At this stage of human knowledge all the evidence of any import whatever lends color to the view which happens to be just opposite to that announced by the patriarch, viz: that the earth will become a cold, barren, and uninhabitable body. Even this view predicated a continuance of the present tendencies which may be vastly changed or considerably modified. Therefore, whilst active minded men may indulge in all sorts of speculations regarding the final destiny of the earth they have no right to advance their imaginary belief, or even their notions based in part upon known truths, as facts, nor is it commendable on the part of any man to take assumptions second-hand and assist in increasing what may and often is a superstitious influence.

Some superstitions may have served beneficent ends in the more remote periods of human civilization—in the absence of any knowledge whatever in relation to the fixed principles which are exemplified in Nature's operations. But in the present era of human affairs men are made wiser and better by the force of correct knowledge, the knowledge which enables them in a measure to adapt themselves to their surroundings, enables them to realize that natural causes are inevitably followed by natural effects, and to observe that the most benign influences are based upon what is known and not upon what is conjectured.

The condition of Ex-Secretary Blaine continues to improve, and his physician says he is getting well rapidly. Mr. Blaine was reported to be dangerously ill last week.

The Treasurer of the United States, E. H. Nebeker, has submitted to Secretary Charles Foster the annual report on the operation and condition of the Treasury. The net ordinary revenues of the government for the fiscal year were \$354,937,784, a decrease of \$37,674,663, as compared with the year before. The net ordinary expenditures were \$345,023,330, a decrease of \$10,349,354. The surplus revenues were thus cut down from \$37,239,762 to \$9,914,453, including the public debt. The total receipts for the year were \$736,401,296, and the expenditures, \$684,019,289.

The Treasury Department is now paying out pension money at the rate of \$13,500,000 a month. This makes the present rate \$163,000,000 a year. But this rate is increased each month, and unless the Pension Office stops work altogether and does not allow any new cases or increases the rate, it is estimated, it must increase to at least \$14,000,000 before this present fiscal year is ended. When the fiscal year 1893-4 is reached, for which Secretary Noble says \$165,000,000 will be sufficient, the pension rate, it is believed by the best posted officials in the Treasury Department, will be \$15,000,000 a month, or \$180,000,000 a year, which will leave a deficiency of \$14,000,000 for the second session of the Fifty-third Congress to provide.

Of the total railway mileage of the world—370,281 miles—this country has no less than 168,597, or 44.18 per cent. of the whole. The railway mileage of this country also exceeds by nearly 4,000 miles the entire mileage of Europe, Asia and Africa combined. No wonder Americans travel much and travel fast—with nearly half the railway mileage of the world and locomotives that make a mile in less than forty seconds.

Our townsman A. D. Fetterolf, Deputy Clerk of the Courts, and the successful generalissimo of the Republican forces of Montgomery during the late campaign, is a prominent candidate for Chief Clerk of the House of Representatives at Harrisburg. His previous experience as Speaker's Clerk and Journal Clerk, together with the political prestige he has recently won in this county, make him a formidable candidate for the position he aspires to. The Republicans of Montgomery are united, as they should be, in furthering his chances.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25, 1892.

The foreign student of American political economy would find Washington a very interesting place these days. Among the large number of Senators and Representatives of the present Congress already in town are sprinkled a few Representatives-elect of the Fifty-third Congress. Fully nine-tenths of the Congressmen now here are democrats, and if there is a single one of them who is not bubbling over with ideas of "how to do it" and "how not to do it" he has not been found. A great majority of them favor holding an extra session as early as April, but it is extremely doubtful whether a dozen of them agree upon what that extra session shall do when it is called. Some of them favor an immediate repeal of the present tariff law, which if carried into effect would bring the tariff of 1883 into force again, which, while it would lower the duty on many articles, would also restore the duties on many other articles now on the free list, among them sugar. Such a move would unquestionably result in largely increasing the revenues of the Government, but would it not be a practical confession of inability to make a tariff schedule all its own by the democratic congress, as the law of 1883 was a republican measure, just as the present law is.

There are prominent democrats who are earnestly advocating as the first thing that ought to be done at the extra session the enactment of the law authorizing an increase in the public debt by a new issue of bonds, but the more conservative men of the party will probably squelch this idea early, as it would certainly be unpopular. One of the queerest things about the situation is that some of those democrats who have within the past six or eight years made some of the most radical law tariff speeches in Congress are now the loudest shouters for going slow and not making the changes in the tariff too radical or too sudden. It demonstrates that the adage—"give a man responsibility and you make him conservative"—is not without wisdom.

It is expected that an attempt will be made at the coming session of Congress to take up and pass the bill providing for a tax upon all annual incomes in excess of \$5,000. Those who would like to know the opinion that the bill would pass the House if it could be brought to a vote. The Senate as at present made up would not, it is believed, even report the bill. Still if the House passes it the effect upon the next Congress and upon Mr. Cleveland, who is understood to be opposed to it, will not hurt its chances in the next Congress, when the necessity for raising money will be much greater than during this Congress.

"There are some big surprises in store," said a gentleman who supported Gen. Weaver in the late campaign, "for a majority of those who helped to make Cleveland President. I predict that if he fails to control his party in his Congressional legislation that he will make free use of his veto power. I regard his position on the great questions of the day as being so that occupied by President Harrison that I am certain that he will sign no bill, excepting such as relates to federal election laws, that would not have been approved by Mr. Harrison had he been re-elected and the democrats only secured both branches of Congress. It is merely a chance of figure-heads; the same influences that have dominated Mr. Harrison will dominate Mr. Cleveland, and the much talked of tariff reform will, in my opinion, turn out to be a very mild affair compared with what a majority of democrats expect it to be."

A hard fight is to be made at this session of Congress on the present silver law, which appears not to be particularly satisfactory to anybody. It would not be difficult to repeal the law if an agreement could be reached on a substitute for it. Several democratic members of the House say that a return to the Blaine bill, which preceded the present law, will be preferred to leaving the present law on the Statute Books, but it must not be forgotten that the Senate is dominated by the silver men, as has on several occasions been shown, and that they are not likely to consent to any change that is less favorable to the white metal than the present law. The result of the monetary conference may also be a factor in this silver business, although the general impression is that no definite result will be reached by the conference.

IT WOULD BE SAFE.

From the Northwest Magazine.

A minister annoyed by tobacco chewing thus spoke to his congregation: "Take your quid of tobacco out of your mouth on entering the house of God and gently lay it out on the outer edge of the sidewalk or on the fence. It will positively be there when you go out, for a rat won't take it, a cat won't take it, a dog won't take it, neither will a hog. You are certain of your quid when you go after it. Not the filthiest vermin on earth would touch it."

A HAZARDOUS UNDERTAKING.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

Just as a Michigan bear was about to hug a man to death a woman, who had never before fired a gun, appeared on the scene and shot the animal dead with a rifle. When a bear attempts to infringe on woman's rights it is just simply good-bye bear.

A BAD STATE OF THINGS.

From Texas Siftings.

Little Mamie Peterby soliloquizing: "Aunt Sarah's baby has got the croup and she is afraid it is going to die. Ah! dear me! Why will women marry? I only wish that all the women in Harlem shared my views in regard to matrimony. There would be a great deal less unhappiness in the world than there is."

AWFUL WASTE IN FREE RAW MATERIAL.

From the Allentown City Item.

An expert mathematician has been figuring on foot-ball, which is apparently becoming the principal study at most of our colleges. He says the energy displayed in the average game, if applied to the plow, would "break up twenty acres of the heaviest soil known in this country." No time should be lost in sending this information to the fathers of those young gentlemen.

HE SIMPLIFIED IT.

From London Tid Bits.

Guest. "Got any roast beef?" Waiter. "Yes, sir." "Bring me one of your best cuts. I want it tender, juicy, not too well done, not too raw and with very little gravy. Have the fat and lean about equally divided and be particular not to cut the slice thick and don't forget the horseradish. Can you remember all that?" Waiter. "Yes, sir." (Loudly.) "Roast beef, one!"

A COMPLETED EDUCATION.

From the Brooklyn Eagle.

Mrs. Cohen. "Should we send Chaekey pack to school this fall, Isaac?" Mr. Cohen. "How much does he know?" Mrs. Cohen. "Well, not much; ven he adds two and two he makes it always five."

Mr. Cohen. "Oh, he will make a splendid peesness man. I guess I dakes him right in de store mit me, Behepegg."

HE WANTED A PUP.

From the New York Tribune.

It is told in an English religious journal that a clergyman recently officiated for a brother clergyman. Being anxious to know what impression he had made, he asked the clerk: "Was my discourse pitched in too high a key; I hope I did not shoot over the heads of the people?"

"No, you didn't do that, sir." "Was it a suitable theme?" asked the clerk.

"Yes, it was about right." "Was it too long?"

"No, but it was long enough."

"I am glad of that, for, to tell you the truth, the other day, as I was getting this sermon ready, my dog destroyed four or five pages, and that has made it much shorter."

"Oh, sir," said the clerk, "could you let our vicar have a pup o' that ere dog?"

HE DIDN'T KNOW THE SIGNS.

AND OF COURSE LOST A CHANCE BY STANDING ON FORMALITY.

From the Detroit Tribune.

She was the hired girl, but there burned in her heart a love no less intense than the flame which warms the soul of the petted daughter of the millionaire.

Verily she was stuck on the grocery clerk who sat beside her in the kitchen. The little clock on the mantle struck the hour of 9.

The grocery clerk got gay. "Mary—"

Fearing lest she lose a portion of his discourse he leaned forward until his lips were very close to her ear. "—may I kiss you?"

"John—"

She averted her eyes. "—you ought not to ask me."

With a celerity born of desperation he seized his hat and shot into the darkness of the back yard and the night's Plutonian shore.

The hired girl rose, petulantly kicked the cat down the cellar and wondered why men were not able to see through a ladder.

THE FOLLY OF AMERICA.

A PLEA TO MAKE THE PENSION ROLL A ROLL OF HONOR.

From the Lancaster Intelligencer.

While we pity the Europeans for their burden of mighty armies we may spare a little sorrow for ourselves, for we are struggling with a burden that weighs more heavily in solid cash. It has been said that the United States spends more money in paying pensions than is spent by both France and Germany combined in the maintenance of their armies. This is a very impressive statement, but it must be remembered that these great military powers spend the value of the labor of the men held under arms, and each citizen gives so many years of his hopeful youth and manhood to service under the flag. The time may not be absolutely wasted, but it means so much productive labor taken from the individual and national resources.

But for this Europe has at least the excuse of apparent necessity. Defeat in the dreaded war would be much more costly. National existence is at stake. In America we spend vast appropriations in payment for a war which men of thirty years can not remember. This long care of our veterans is something to be proud of, but there is no reason for pride at the indiscriminate and wild abuse of the pension business which has drawn the expenditure up to figures so colossal. The list of pensioners should be a roll of honor, holding only the names of the deserving; and it may yet be possible to bring this expenditure within the limits of reason while fulfilling every proper demand upon the gratitude of the republic. Who that looks upon our pension list and upon many of the crowded soldiers' homes can say that republics are ungrateful? This republic has in this respect at least carried gratitude to the verge of frantic folly.



Mr. Herman Hicks, Of Rochester, N. Y.

Deaf for a Year

Caused by

Catarrh in the Head

Catarrh is a CONSTITUTIONAL disease, and requires a CONSTITUTIONAL REMEDY like Hood's Sarsaparilla to cure it. Read: "Three years ago, as a result of catarrh, I could not hear my hearing and was deaf for more than a year. I tried various things to cure it, but had several physicians attempt it, but no improvement was made. I could distinguish no sound. I was intending putting myself under the care of a specialist when some one suggested that possibly Hood's Sarsaparilla would do me some good. I began taking it without the expectation of any lasting help. To my surprise and great joy I found when I had taken three bottles that my hearing was returning. I kept on till I had taken three more and now I hear as well as I can hear perfectly well. I am troubled but very little with the catarrh. I consider this a remarkable case, and cordially recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all who have catarrh." HERMAN HICKS, 30 Carter Street, Rochester, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

-DO-YOU-WISH-ANY-OF THESE?

—MEN'S KNIT JACKETS—\$1.25, \$1.65, \$1.85, \$2.50, \$3.05—according to size and quality.

—MEN'S CAPS—Heavy Cassimers at 85 and 50c. Fur from \$1.25 up.

—LADIES' CLOUSES—Hand knit to order, because we can't get them fast enough to have any stock.

—GLOVES—Full line in every kind for men, women and children. A man's knit wrist, warranted buckskin, at \$1.00 a pair.

—CLOTHES STUFFS—For any garment for any member of any family, in good country assortment.

—OVERCOATINGS—For men or women, boys or girls. A good wearer, heavy weight, 4-4 at 50c. a yard.

—UNDERWEAR—Cotton, ½ woolen, and grey and red woolen in various qualities.

—SHIRTINGS—Fleeced chevrons, in remnants, going fast but many here yet, 11c. yard.

—BLACK SATINE REMNANTS—Imitation of 25c. Henrietta at 9c. a yard.

—HEAVY UNBLEACHED MUSLIN—Yard wide, 6c.

—APPLETON A MUSLIN—6½ cents.

—GREY PRINT REMNANTS—Another case opened and assorted ready to be sold.

KULP & WAGNER,

GRATER'S FORD. PENNA.

New Dress Goods!

Our reduction sale continues and attracts so many customers and enables us to sell so many MORE GOODS than can be done at regular full prices, that we have decided to keep it up until thousands of new customers have been made to realize the fact that OUR STORE is the place for RIGHT SORT OF GOODS at the LOWEST PRICES POSSIBLE.

We have a choice and varied assortment of

New Dress Goods

for Autumn and Winter, including eight grades of

BLUE STORM SERGES!

And a great variety of other new sorts, from the lowest priced up to the fine French Silk and Wool novelties in beautiful combinations of shades in

Diagonal, Cords, Dots, Mixtures, and Stripes

In much FINER GRADES than are kept anywhere else in Pottsville.

Our New Coats which we had made to our order during the summer are coming in, and we will show the best variety ever shown in Pottsville at the very lowest prices.

Leopold's,

254 HIGH ST.,

POTTSTOWN, PA.

GIVE US YOUR EAR

\$5. This is our Special Premium \$1. Offer. We think surely that

THIS WILL INTEREST YOU

We want you to remember that this is the greatest and best premium ever made by any paper in the world. The cheapest and best way to get posted on all matters of breeding, raising and caring for, is to subscribe for a good House Journal.

THIS IS OUR GREAT OFFER:

1 Pat. SPRINGSTEEN BIT, \$1.50 All This for 1 Grand 16 col. 16x24 Pic.

SUNDAY, 2:00 \$2.50 for ONE American Horse Monthly.

Send 24 cts. for postage on Bit. Write to-day Sample Copy and Premium about Bit free.

AMERICAN HORSE MONTHLY, DETROIT, MICH.

WE REFER TO THE PUBLISHER OF THIS PAPER

YOU NEED WORK?

(If not, this won't interest you.) You can make \$75 to \$150 a month, provided you work with a little vigor, pluck and push. Stock complete; steady work; pay weekly. Elegant outfit free. Experience unnecessary. Address, J. H. DEFOREST & CO., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

Fall & Winter Announcement!

Having in View the Purpose of Quilting Business, we have Determined upon

A Great Reduction in Prices

—IN—

Dry Goods, Cloths, Cassimeres, TO REDUCE STOCK!

We will sell you goods at prices that will surprise you, quality considered. Of course you won't miss an opportunity to save money. Remember our stock is large and varied.

—FULL STOCK, AS USUAL, OF—

Hosiery, Crashes, Table Linen &c., &c.

Bed Blankets from 90c. a pair up. Underwear for Men, Women and Children.

Hardware, Crockery, Ware, Floor and Table Oil Cloths, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Wall Paper, &c.

Freed's Hand - Made Boots and Shoes

FOR MEN. A large stock of Rubber Boots and Shoes, all sizes; Ladies' and Children's Dongola Kid Shoes in Great Variety.

GROCERIES—Always the Best! Heckler's Self-Raising Buckwheat; good Syrup Molasses at 32c. per gallon. Head Light Oil, 8c. per gallon in five gallon lots.

Don't forget the reductions we are offering. Money saved in buying is money earned, every time.

Beaver & Shellenberger

TRAPPE, PA.

THE PLACE TO BUY Furniture, Carpets,

—&c., &c., &c.,—

—IS AT—

Bechtel's Warerooms!

WE ARE DEVOTING OUR WHOLE TIME AND ATTENTION TO THE

Housefurnishing - Business

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES,

Therefore we are better prepared to meet the wants of our customers than any other place in the county. We are now prepared to show a complete

—Assortment in—

Brussels, Ingrain and Rag Carpets, SMYRNA, MOQUETTE and other rugs at astonishingly low prices.

My customers have been convinced in buying Furniture as well as Carpets, that they can buy cheaper at our place than by going to the cities; further they have us sew and lay the carpets, order and set up all Furniture in first-class order, free of charge.

Bed Springs, Mattresses, Feathers, Bedding, Sideboards, Sticks, Lounges, Couches, &c., &c., &c.

Shades made to order and hung. Picture Frames made to order, always a good stock of moulding on hand. Have now added a fine assortment of

OIL CLOTHS

To our extensive stock. Any new work made to order. Upholstering and all kinds of repairing done at very low prices. Moving attended to.

Give us a call, learn our prices, and be convinced.

John L. Bechtel,

COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

FOR THE SUMMER!

DRY GOODS!

Challies, 5 and 6c. yd.; Dress Gingham, 8 and 10c. yd.; Apron Gingham, 4 yds. for 35c.; Toweling, 5 yds. for 35c.; Beautiful Outing Flannels, 10c. yd.; Men's and Boys' Outing Shirts, 35 and 50c., actually worth 50c.; Men's

Wool Pants, \$1.25, cheap.

Fast Black Dress Shirts, only 50c.

Ladies' Oxford Ties, with tip, for \$1.00 and \$1.25. Oxford Ties for Children and Misses, 50c. and 80c., are just the thing for hot weather. Extra Strong Tennis Shoes, 50c.

WE ARE SELLING

Lots of Wall Paper!

All New Styles, 5 and 6c. and 10c. Gifts with Borders to Match.

—There is still a great demand for the—

DEMOREST SEWING MACHINE!

Anyone wanting a first-class Machine couldn't do better than ordering a No. 3 Demorest, only \$19.50.

Groceries — the Finest Selected!

4 lbs. Fine Head Rice for 25c. Nice Light Brown Sugar for 3½c. Extra Fat No. 2 Macerell, \$1.35 a bucket of 100 lbs. Beautiful preserves given away with Golden Rod Baking Powder, only 15c. a box. Our Garden Flower Tea is excellent, with lovely tints, only 15c. a quarter. Three Bottles of Hires' Root Beer Ext. for 50c. 3 Cans of Tomatoes, 25c. 3 Cans of Corn, 25c.

A Pound of Excellent Cheating Tobacco for 25 Cents.

Screen Door, Well Made.

With Spring and Hinges, only \$1.25. Window Screens, 25 and 30c. Full line of Drugs, Oils, Paints and Hardware. Fresh Cement always on hand. Calced Plaster, Painters' Sand, &c., at

W. P. FENTON'S,

216b COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

THE KAIN

Perfect Washing Machine!

SILVERWARE

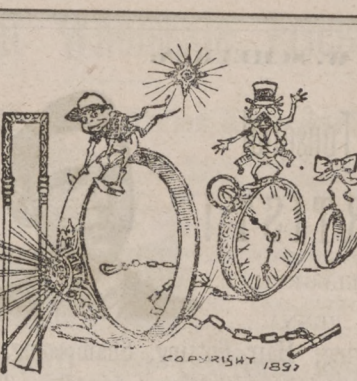
COMPLETE TEA, DINNER AND DESERT SERVICES.

CAKE, BERRY, FRUIT AND CELESTY DISHES.

A SUPERB ASSORTMENT COMPRISING ALL THE LATEST IDEAS OF THE SEASON.

NEW STYLES PARTICULARLY CONSPICUOUS for Elegance and Distinctiveness.

G. LANZ'S, No. 211 DeKalb Street, Norristown, Pa.



There is a Lively Movement in WATCHES, RINGS,

E

Thursday, Dec. 1, 1892.

Home Flashes and Sparks From Abroad.

—Good-by comet, good-bye.

—By the light of the moon

—Come to Gross' Hall

—This evening, to-morrow and Saturday evenings

—And favor the Fire Company with your patronage. See more extended notice elsewhere.

—There is so much of the fool in every man that it is pretty apt to crop out in some way. You laugh at another man's folly and he laughs at yours.—*Albion Globe.*

—Lodge No. 429, of the Knights of Pythias, was instituted at Pottstown Monday night by H. B. Schenck, district deputy chancellor of the order.

—My neighbor has a big dog that we are all afraid of. What do you advise? Lawyer—Get a bigger one. Five dollars, please.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

—How easy to resist to be more patient with the antics of children when they are sound asleep in bed!

—A gentleman who has occasion to walk with two ladies, with one umbrella, should go in the middle, so that he can take care of both. If he goes on the outside, he is showing no partiality to either of the ladies, you know.

—A good deal of light sometimes comes out of a dark pocket, when a woman takes her husband's coat to sew on a button.—*Binghamton Republic.*

—An editor's worst enemies and those who say the bitterest things about him are the men who owe him and will not pay. Such are dead beats and parasites of society, and exist by the charity and forbearance of others.

—The most acceptable Christmas gift for the older folks is a pair of gold spectacles. Optician Kline of Spring City can supply you and guarantee every pair to give satisfaction or money refunded. With R. H. Kline, Jeweler, 5t

—One million and a half men work in coal mines of the world. Of these England has 535,000; United States, 300,000; Germany, 285,000; Belgium, 100,000; Russia, 44,000. The world's miners of metal number 4,000,000.

—E. O. Schaffer, of Allentown, is the owner of a New Testament which has attained the proud age of 417 years, says the Allentown Item.

—Mr. William Cassel, of near Royersford, will take charge of the Zimmerman farm, near this place, next spring. He is a good farmer.

—The old Williams farm, near Black Rock, this township, consisting of 105 acres, was sold last week to Walter F. Drebbius, for \$4700.

—The Pottstown Iron Company gave notice Monday of a reduction in iron puddling from \$3 to \$2.75 per gross ton and in helpers' wages from \$3 to 31 cents per heat. About 300 men will be affected.

—On Thursday, Thanksgiving Day, the Pottstown Land and Improvement Company held another (the eighth) sale of building lots, on their tract at that place. Thirty-seven were disposed of at fair prices.

—Debtor—You can't collect that from me, sir. Collector—No? Debtor—No. You can't get blood out of a turnip. Collector (in disgust)—Apparently not, neither can you get money out of a dead beat.—*Texas Siftings.*

—Reading has introduced free text books into its schools, at a cost of \$15,000. The annual cost hereafter will be about \$3,500.

—Joseph S. Lukens died at Chestnut Hill, Nov. 24, in his 96th year. He was a member of the old Montgomery county family of that name, descended from John Lukens, of Germantown, who settled in Horsham.

—Jonas Leimbach, the father of 26 children, died Thursday at his home in Lehigh county. He was 72 years old, was twice married and each wife was the mother of 13 of his children. He often said that No. 13 had no evil influence upon his affairs.

—A class in grammar was reciting, and one of the younger boys was asked to compare "sick." He began thoughtfully "sick," paused while his brain struggled with the problem, then finished triumphantly, "sick, worse, dead."—*Yankee Blade.*

—Tuesday, cashier Hutchinson and book-keeper Barnaby, of the Allentown, N. J., Farmers' National Bank, were ordered to turn their faces toward the wall by two men armed with revolvers. The thieves then took a large roll of bills amounting to \$2700, but were afterwards caught by a crowd of farmers and townspeople and turned over to officers who landed the culprits in Freehold Jail. The stolen money was recovered.

MISSIONARY MEETING.

The monthly missionary meeting of the C. E. Society of Trinity Reformed church of this place will be held on Sunday evening at 7 o'clock sharp. The series of meetings following Dr. Clark on his journey around the world will be continued. A number of short interesting talks on the Isles of the South Pacific will be given by different members of the society. Special music. All are invited. Subject "Australia to Japan."

Deafness Can't be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedy. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed, it has a tendency to close, and the hearing is lost. It is not a permanent condition, and it can be cured. The only way to cure it is by the use of the Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at Culbert's Drug Store.

Y. W. C. T. U.

The Y. W. C. T. U., of Yerkes, will hold a meeting at the residence of Mr. L. E. Pennington, on Monday evening, December 5. All are welcome.

W. C. T. U.

The Collegiate Union will hold a regular monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. E. A. Krusen on Wednesday, Dec. 7, at 3 p. m. All are invited.

CHRISTMAS SERVICE.

The Sunday School of Trinity church, of this village, has selected Sunday evening (Christmas evening), the 25th inst., as the time for the holding of the usual Christmas services.

LYCEUM.

The Lyceum of Augustus Lutheran church, Trappe, will hold their usual monthly meeting this (Thursday) evening at 8 o'clock. An excellent program has been arranged. Business meeting at 7.30.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

Winter bran, \$15.50 @ \$16.50; flour, \$2.75 to \$4.65 per barrel; wheat, 74½ to 78½; corn, 43½c; oats, 43½c; live fowls, 9½ @ 10c; dressed fowls, 12 @ 13; beef cattle, 4½ to 5½c; timothy hay, 90c to \$1; straw, 55 @ 60c.

NEW DELIVERY WAGON.

Mr. H. L. Saylor, proprietor of the Collegiate Marble Yard, is now in possession of a new delivery wagon, which is a model of strength and beauty combined. The wagon was built at the Collegiate Carriage Works by R. H. Grater.

LADIES' Aid Society.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Trinity church, this village, will hold its next monthly meeting on Monday evening, Dec. 5, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Landes. An item of special interest will no doubt claim the attention of the Society at this meeting. The public generally is kindly invited to attend all the meetings of the Society.

ANOTHER FIRE CAUSED BY BURGLARS.

While the family of George M. Bechtel, residing on Fourth street, Pottstown, were away from home Saturday evening, burglars broke into the house, and after securing some money and other valuables set the house on fire. It was extinguished by the fire department after doing considerable damage.

FAVORABLY COMMENTED UPON.

The sermon of the Rev. J. C. Leonard, in Trinity, on Sunday evening last, to a good-sized and appreciative congregation, is very favorably commented upon. Mr. Leonard is pastor of a church in North Carolina, but on a ten months' leave of absence granted him by his charge, he is now pursuing special studies in the Ursinus School of Theology.

TURKEYS STOLEN.

Monday night of last week, five large turkeys were stolen from the premises of W. A. Shupe, the well-known producer of Evansburg. The turkeys were stolen the same night that Mr. Shupe left home for Philadelphia, his absence being no doubt known to the thieves. Mr. Shupe sold eighty turkeys to his patrons in Philadelphia, last week, and he now regrets that he did not kill, dress, and sell just five more.

THANKSGIVING DAY ECHOES.

The day of National Thanksgiving was pretty generally observed in the usual style, about town, including of course, special dinners and the pleasures of family reunions. The union services in St. Luke's Reformed church, Trappe, at 10 a. m., were well attended. Rev. J. H. Hendricks of Trinity church, this place, delivered the sermon.

Rev. E. T. Kretschmann, pastor of Augustus Lutheran church, preached a Thanksgiving sermon Sunday morning to a large congregation.

KILLED AT ROYERSFORD.

Joseph Magin, of Norristown, a glass fitter by trade, was killed by an engine on the Reading railroad at Royersford, Saturday afternoon. He visited Royersford in search of a job and was promised a position. The unfortunate man attempted to cross the tracks after the gates were down and was struck by the engine. When picked up it was found that he was dead and that his left leg and arm were mangled and his jaw broken. His remains were taken to Norristown Sunday morning, where they were received by a widow, three sons and one daughter.

RELIGIOUS.

M. E. church, Evansburg. Sabbath school at 9.30 a. m., every Sabbath. Preaching, 10.45 a. m., and every Sabbath evening at 7.30.

Episcopal service at St. James' Evansburg every Sunday at 10.30 a. m., Sunday, December 2, p. m. Also service at Royersford at 7 p. m. Rev. A. J. Barrow, Rector.

Preaching at St. Luke's Sunday at 10.30 a. m. Subject—"The Bible—the only standard of religious truth." Also at 7.15 p. m. Subject—"Angels visits in the night." Y. P. S. C. E., every Sunday at 6.15 p. m. Mid-week lectures every Wednesday at 6.15 p. m. All invited. Everybody welcome.

TRINITY CHURCH.

The usual mid-week prayer service, Thursday evening, at 7½ o'clock. Mr. Irwin will be Reader. The Rev. Prof. Stibitz will occupy the pulpit on Sunday morning, and will have as the subject of his discourse Christian Charity. The Sunday afternoon Junior C. E. prayer meeting, at 3 o'clock, Miss Cora Prizer, leader. The Sunday evening service at 7 o'clock, under the direction of the C. E. Society, will be a missionary service, subject—"From Australia to Japan." The pastor of Trinity preaches in the Skippackville church in the morning, and in Iron-bridge chapel in the evening.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist, and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. It cures all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum, and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at Culbert's Drug Store.

SERENADED.

Tuesday evening of last week the Centre Point band tendered Assemblyman-elect B. Witman Dambly a serenade at his home in Skippack. Mr. Dambly gave the boys a supper and a speech, and both were duly appreciated.

TAKEN TO MOYAMENSING.

J. Theodore F. Hunter, ex-President of the Farmers' and Mechanics' National Bank, of Phoenixville, was taken to Moyamensing Friday to await the application for new trial to be made on the 6th of December. He failed to obtain the increased bail of \$18,000.

SURPRISE PARTY.

Tuesday night a large number of friends of Miss Laura Wambolt surprised her by uniting in a birthday party, at the home of her parents in Evansburg. The evening was spent in a very pleasant manner, in playing various games and other enjoyable. Miss Wambolt received quite a number of handsome presents. A supper was furnished by the guests.

MORE STOLEN GOODS FOUND.

Last Friday Mr. I. P. Latshaw's sons discovered a lot of store goods in a dump of bushes near the Roller Mills of Paist Bros., this place. The lot included goods, stockings, pantaloons, coats, vests, &c. The goods have since been identified by Messrs. McNoldy and Prizer, having been stolen from their store before the fire Monday night of last week. It is now clearly established that the Schwenksville fire was started, either purposely or through carelessness, by thieves, who made an extensive haul of goods before the fire got under way.

WILL REBUILD.

Friday afternoon Mr. Prizer, of the firm of McNoldy & Prizer, of Schwenksville, was in town and called at the post office to obtain necessary blanks with which to conduct the post office at Schwenksville, all the papers of the same having been destroyed by the fire. Mr. Prizer informed us that it is the purpose of the firm to rebuild their store as soon as possible, the work to be commenced as soon as the insurance matter is adjusted. The old building was in part a dwelling house, but the new structure, the same in dimensions as the old, will be entirely devoted to the store business.

THE BAZAAR AND SUPPER.

The arrangements for the bazaar and oyster and poultry supper, under the auspices of the Collegiate Fire Company, in Gross' Hall, Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings of this week, December 1, 2 and 3, are about completed. Fair weather is hoped for, and a full attendance each evening is fully anticipated. On Friday evening chicken and waffles will be added to the bill-of-fare, which provides for ample refreshments every evening. The ladies of the town are generously furnishing a variety of fancy and other articles for the bazaar. Let every body who can possibly do so give the coming enterprise encouragement and patronage. The members of the Company have been doing, and will continue to do, their duty free of charge, but they cannot do all; they must have the support of the citizens of the place and their friends, and we feel sure in saying that they will get it, too.

We are instructed to say in addition to the above that the hall will also be open Saturday afternoon. Tickets, good for three evenings and Saturday afternoon, 10 cents each.

DON'T COLLIDE.

The comet didn't collide with the earth, with any perceptible force, Sunday evening, if it collided at all. The sky being obscured by clouds stargazers couldn't know even whether the promised fire meteoric display came in on time, if it came at all. The comet, now said to be receding from the earth, was the cause of considerable superstition and fear in certain sections of the country, and grave apprehensions were not altogether confined to illiterate minds. The supposed danger being past the negroes of the South who quit work last week in anticipation of the appearance of the angel Gabriel and of the final destruction of the earth, will resume earthly operations at their old stands, and the timid everywhere will experience a sense of relief.

The meteoric display was unusual in its scope this November. Wednesday night of last week as many as fifty or sixty brilliant aerolites were counted in less than five minutes, shooting athwart the heavens some of them being large, but mostly small and flashing a moment and then disappearing. The "star shower" was, probably the grandest since the famous one of November 12th and 13th, 1833.

PERSONAL.

Rev. O. P. Smith and family, of Pottstown, spent part of last week with F. M. Hobson and family, this place.

Miss Maggie Miller visited her sister, Mrs. A. M. Halteman, last Sunday.

Mr. Fred. Koons, of Philadelphia, spent a few days of last week in town.

Mrs. Lydia Gurtler, of Lower Providence, has been spending the past week in Pottstown.

Mr. Frank Gristock, of Philadelphia, was in town Sunday, visiting his parents.

Mrs. Rachel Hunsicker, and her daughter Miss Sue Hunsicker, are now visiting Dr. John Miles and wife of Carbondale.

Miss Mary Robison, Norristown, visited her father, Mr. John Robison, last week.

Miss Bertine Hunsicker, of the Albertain, entertained a few of her young friends last Saturday afternoon with a taffy pull.

Misses Stella and Ella Buckwalter, of Royersford, were the guests of Miss Flo Lachman, Thanksgiving.

Dr. James Hamer, of Philadelphia, spent Thanksgiving in town visiting his family.

It Should Be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay street, Sharpburg, Pa., says he will be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which he cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cookport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free trial bottles at J. W. Culbert's Drug Store. Large bottles, 50c. and \$1.00, 5

WEDDED BLISS.

Saturday evening last, at 8 o'clock, Mr. C. W. Gorton Casselberry and Miss Rebecca Miller, daughter of Chas. T. Miller, of Limerick, were united in the bonds of wedlock by Rev. A. J. Barrow, at the residence of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Casselberry, Evansburg. The parlor was decorated with cut flowers and potted plants. Miss Alice T. Miller, sister of the bride, of Norristown, was maid of honor, and Miss Alice Weber, of Evansburg, was bridesmaid. Arthur Casselberry, of Fairview, and Morgan Weber, of Evansburg, were best men. The guests, numbering in all thirty-five, were from Norristown, Limerick Square, Fairview, Doylestown and Evansburg. The bride received some beautiful as well as useful gifts.

Nov. 24, Thanksgiving day, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. J. H. Hendricks, Mr. Oliver D. Bechtel, of Upper Providence, and Miss Anna L. daughter of Mr. Samuel F. Foley, of Trappe, both of Montgomery county.

Mr. Daniel Linsinbiger of Mingo, and Miss Annie Fulmer of Royersford, were married at the Reformed parsonage, Trappe, by Rev. E. Clark Hibbsman, on Thanksgiving day.

DON'T DEAL IN BAD MEAT.

Alphoso Fox, of Paschallville, and Henry Lewis, a Chester county cattle dealer, were on Monday convicted before Judge Thayer in the Quarter Sessions at Philadelphia, of dealing in unwholesome flesh, according to the testimony of Detective Geyer and Veterinary Surgeon Schreiber. Fox had offered for sale at the West Philadelphia Stock Yards a cow affected with the lump jaw, while Lewis had attempted to dispose of a cow at the same place which had a large tumor on its forehead. Lewis said that he had dealt in hundreds of such cows before and had never had any trouble about it, and that this was the first time he knew that the disease could be communicated to human beings. It was stated that the animals were thin, fleshed, and what is known as "regular bologna cows."

"You mean by that they make sausage out of them?" asked the Judge of Lewis, and upon being answered in the affirmative he retorted: "When a distinctive name is given to a diseased cow it is high time that this traffic was checked. Cattlemen and farmers may take notice now that it will not pay to sell diseased cattle in Philadelphia." The defendants were each fined \$100 and costs.

GOOD-BYE TO EARTHLY JOYS AND SORROWS.

Henry P. Reiff died Friday at the residence of his son-in-law Garrett Hunsicker, Skippack township, of typhoid fever. The deceased was in his eighty-third year and until his recent illness had been in the best of health.

John Longaker, of Philadelphia, died at his residence in that city, on Friday, in the 73d year of his age. He was an older brother of David Longaker of Lansdale, formerly of this place. He was twice married and leaves a family of three sons, who are grown. Internment was made at the Episcopal cemetery, Evansburg, yesterday (Wednesday).

Dr. Henry DeWitt Pawling, one of the oldest physicians in Montgomery county, died at 7.30 o'clock on Saturday evening, aged about eighty-two years. He had been actively engaged in practice to within a very short time of his death. When he had a stroke of paralysis a little more than a week ago, although he soon rallied, he remarked to a number of his family that he had little hopes of recovery in view of his advanced years. Dr. Pawling was born in Norristown in 1810, studied medicine, graduated at the University of Pennsylvania, and soon after entered upon the frigate Potomac as Assistant Surgeon in the United States Navy, serving several years on a cruise in South America water.

Returning to Montgomery county, he located at King-of-Prussia, where he has been engaged in an extensive practice in this and adjoining counties since 1835. He married Anna B., daughter of Levi Bull, of Chester county, who died in 1862, leaving several children. His two oldest sons, Nathan and Henry, studied medicine with their father, and for a time assisted him in his profession. The former was accidentally killed in 1872, and the latter, prior to his death, practised medicine for several years in Norristown.

A POLITICAL JUBILEE.

After considerable discussion as to preliminary arrangements between the two wings of the Democracy of the Trappe election district, the dividing line being gatekeeper Markley's big white gate, there was a public demonstration of political joy Wednesday night of last week, but only within the strict boundaries of the upper wing, so to put it. On account of some differences of opinion, the importance of which we are not in a position to measure, among the managers of the Democratic rank and file the lower wing refused to flap with the upper wing, so that necessarily the affair in its culminating strokes was rather lopsided. At this end there seemed to be considerable dissatisfaction in camp and we are informed that a courier mounted on a high mettled steed went so far as Mr. Markley's gate to inform the northern host that the boys from below were "not in it." Nevertheless the Eagleville Band kept its engagement and led the parade from one end of Trappe to the other. There is some difference of opinion as to the length, in yards and feet, of the procession, some calculators, who well remember that "the next day it snowed," being rather parsimonious in their figures. But it is pretty clearly established that the number identified with the jollification was not sufficient to blockade the pike at any point. It is rumored that one of the prominent citizens of Trappe, who voted for the now defeated candidate for the Presidency, viewed the marching patriots from a secluded spot, beneath the foliage of an evergreen bush for the purpose of doing some close counting without being observed. We are not prepared, however, to confirm this statement. In view of what might have been and was not, admitted to be considerable, the Cleveland admirers of the north console themselves with the thought, as expressed by Henry, that none of their party had to be specially taken care of before the racket was over.

BARN BURNED.

Friday night the barn on Solomon Wasser's farm, near Mainland, was destroyed by fire. All the live stock was saved, but a large quantity of machinery and the crops, all of which belonged to the tenant, Jacob O. Bergey, were destroyed, entailing a loss of about \$2,000. Insured in the Union Mutual Company of Norristown. It is supposed the barn was fired by tramps.

FROM LIMERICK.

Miss Annie Shenkle, of Trappe, was the guest of the Misses Johnson last Sunday.

Mrs. C. W. Johnson has been confined to the house during the past week with a severe attack of rheumatism.

H. A. Cole is hauling a lot of old hay to the hay press of Latshaw & Isett, Royersford.

Peter W. Reifsnnyder purchased a car load of lumber for the purpose of building a barn in the spring.

A young fox belonging to B. F. Garber was liberated last Wednesday in order to have a chase. Quite a number of horsemen and spectators were present to participate in and witness the chase. But the youthful Reynard was rather domesticated in his habits and refused to run. After wandering about in the vicinity of his headquarters he was caught and placed in the pen, where he is enjoying a new lease of life. The fun of the sportsmen was sadly spoiled. Mr. Garber despatched some of his hounds because they were bitten by the mad dog belonging to the fire company of Royersford.

The Literary Society held a very successful meeting last Friday evening, when the following program was rendered: Reading, entitled "The Minister's Grievances," by Samuel Harley; Declaration, "The Miser," by Willie B. Johnson; Answering referred questions; Reading, Thanksgiving Day, by Lillie H. Johnson; Instrumental solo, by Elma B. Rambo; Paper by the editor, Ralph L. Johnson; The question, Resolved, "That woman exerts a greater influence than man," was discussed affirmatively by Jacob L. Markley and David Rittenhouse, negatively by Henry Rittenhouse, C. W. Johnson and Samuel Harley. The judges were Miss Annie Tyson, Howard Johnson and Millard F. Loucks, who decided in favor of the affirmative. After a lively general debate the house sustained the above decision. The Society adjourned to meet on Friday evening, Dec. 9. Program next week.

Rev. E. Clark Hibbsman preached a Thanksgiving sermon in St. Luke's church last Sunday. The decorations were in the form of a cornucopia, composed of corn, oats, fruits, vegetables, together with the usual floral display. The text is found in Psalms 148, 7 to 11. David at the close of life and with experience, uttered the language of the text. Praise given by inanimate nature was eloquently portrayed. Man, who is the highest object of creation, should also praise the Lord. Young men and maidens, who are naturally enthusiastic, and old men and children, representing the sunrise and sunset of life, should render joyful notes of Thanksgiving. Nature's constant and universal praise is heard everywhere. Were mankind generally and universally to rival her in praising God, earth would be transformed into heaven. Prepare for that grand eternal thanksgiving service by all the redeemed around the great white throne in glory.

Buckley's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c. per box. For sale by J. W. Culbert, Drugist, Collegeville, Pa.

SAUSAGE MEAT CUTTERS! I have reduced the price of my Sausage Meat Cutters to \$3.00 each. For sale at my place in Lansdale, or at George Kahn's, near Norristown. JACOB H. METZ, Lansdale, Pa.

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